

The Marble Hill Press.

Hill & Chandler, Publishers.

MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

Bryan's "Pillar of Progress" was recently translated into Chinese, with curious illustrations by native artists. Before the Boxer outbreaks began the volume was in great demand in Pekin.

A camel, with an ordinary load of 400 pounds, can travel twelve to fourteen days without water, going fourteen miles a day. Camels are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at twenty-five, although they live usually until forty. They are often fattened at thirty for food, the flesh tasting like beef.

An Arizona editor has a neat way of expressing himself. Referring to a recent lynching in Skull Valley, a local paper thus quietly chronicled an important event: "There was no regular trial in the case of Denver Jones. He had a brief interview with a few friends in the woods, and it is estimated that hereafter he will not interfere with his neighbor's horses."

Dr. Lasar of the Hygienic Institute, Konigsburg, Germany, calls attention to the remarkable power of lemon juice in destroying the germs of diphtheria. Out of fifteen cases of acute diphtheria and eighty other cases of throat disease, for which lemon juice was used as a gargle, only one case proved fatal. Lemon juice must be diluted when used as a gargle.

An affecting incident occurred at Sioux City, George Denison, aged 8, and George Lewis, aged 12, were bathing, when the former was attacked with cramps and screamed for help. Lewis tried to save him, but both were drowned. The father of the boys came on the scene, but did not know who the lads were. He dove after them, and became crazed with grief when he discovered that the body he brought up was that of his own son.

"That there is true 'sporting blood' in Central America is attested by the following advertisement spread across the top of a page of The Guatemala Herald early in June, before the Republican National Convention met: 'A gentleman desires to wage 10,000 pesos that William McKinley will be elected President of the United States at the election to be held in November next. No wager for less than 500 pesos accepted. The money has been placed in the hands of W. J. Rhyder and will be deposited in any of the banks of the city, persons accepting this offer having the privilege of naming the depository.'"

William C. Royal, a wealthy resident of Georgetown, Penn., who died on May 31 and whose will has been just probated, devised his entire estate, valued conservatively at \$50,000, to the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Mr. Royal devotes to his widow, Emily I. Royal, his "horses, dogs and any other animals I may possess. But should my wife be no situated at any time as to make the care of said animals inconvenient or burdensome, then and in that case it is my wish that upon her request the care or custody of said animals shall devolve upon the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

A discharged soldier recently returned from the Philippines is a tale of a shirt which is too good to be lost. His company was returning from a long and tiresome scouting trip, in which most of the men had lost the greater part of their wearing apparel, when he saw on a clothes line in the ground of a residence adjoining a big stone church two very good shirts hung out to dry. As he had at the time only half a shirt to his back, he proceeded to help himself to a whole one, whereupon a woman came out of the house and said to him, in passable English, "You will pay for that on the Judgment Day." "Madam," he replied, "if you give such long credit I will take both shirts," which he proceeded to do.

A German engineer has hit upon a very happy use for the phonograph instead of a guide at exhibitions. The new device will be used for the first time at the automobile exhibition at Berlin; any visitor to the exhibition will need but to call the attendant, who will put the roller containing the description of the exhibit in question into the phonograph, and he will then be able to learn, "by word of machine," all the details of the object he is desirous of enquiring into. The apparatus will not repeat a long, monotonous harangue such as one is accustomed to hearing from guides at exhibitions and in cathedrals; the visitor can break off his conversation with his unseen guide at will, and have any remark repeated as often as he likes.

The Columbia River canneries have been making experiments in the canning of shad, and have been so successful in their efforts that a new fishing industry may be developed in the Northwest. The favor of the shad is universally recognized as delicious, and the only objection to this fish is the many small bones that exist in it. This objection is entirely done away with in the canned product, as the extreme heat to which the can is subjected disintegrates the bones, and they are not noticed.

It used to be said that there was nothing which an Indian liked so well as to sit in the shade and watch a crew of white men at work on a railroad embankment. Since the Crow Indians have just secured the contract to grade a section of a road which is to run near their reservation, it must be that their views of life have undergone a change. The Chicago News suggests that most of the hard work will be done with Crow-bars, and that "scalpers" will be on hand before tickets are for sale.

The Rev. Henry B. Smith, rector of St. Paul's Church, Ardmore, Ind. Ter., who has just been ordained to the priesthood in the Episcopal Church, is a tall, blooded Cherokee Indian. He will soon leave St. Paul's Church to become a member of the staff of the Cathedral at Milwaukee.

A sickening mistake was made by a suspicious tax in Fresno, Cal., Me. It pounced upon an artificial bird in a millinery store, and devoured it, glass eyes and all, and now it is the most disgusting cat in the State.

WHOSETS THE PRICE?

INQUIRY INTO AN IMPORTANT PROBLEM.

An Analysis of the Game by Which Producers Are Floundered to Keep in Lard the Exploiting Classes of the Old World.

In our trade with the world, who sets the price on our exports? England, as the clearing house or credit center of the business world, sets the price.

How do you know? Taking a sample case and follow it, like a wild west, to its hair. Grain is a chief export. A farmer comes to the station with ten wagonloads, or a carload of wheat. Does he fix the price? No. He asks the price? Yes. Of whom? The grain buyers. How does "he" get it? By telegram from Chicago.

How does Chicago fix the price or the buyer and the farmer? Chicago gets it from New York. How does New York fix the price of wheat for Chicago, for the elevator man and the farmer? New York Board of Trade gets it by cable from London, where it starts at 10 o'clock in the morning and (owing to the difference in time) it reaches New York and is repeated through Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Omaha, to Bogtown crossroads before 10 o'clock the same day.

How does London fix the price for New York, Chicago, Minneapolis, Omaha and Bogtown crossroads? All the nations of the world owe London, the Rothschilds, the credit center of the world. London wants foodstuffs, and will take her pay on O.T.R. indebtedness in either gold or grain or other products. The debt calls for "gold"—gold dollars containing a fixed number of grains of gold. If the coins are light through wear, they are rejected, so in the final analysis our debt is named in the law as a fixed weight of "gold."

Our debt owing in London (or Europe, of which London is the clearing house) is so large that it would take more than our entire stock of gold to pay the INTEREST. Therefore, if we would keep "gold" here for "money" we MUST pay in products.

How is the price of products fixed by the debtor (United States) or creditor (Europe)? By the creditor, of course. The debt is due him in "gold," and if he "kindly" condescends to accept payment in anything else he must, and does and will in future fix the price at which he will "kindly" and "condescendingly" accept payment that is due in "gold," and you can either furnish the products at HIS price or PAY THE "gold"—as named in the "bond."

But how is the price fixed? London, Rothschild, Europe, our creditor, needs food and clothing, and London says she is willing to pay us the same price for wheat that she has to pay in Russia, India and Argentina. So yesterday she called for the price of grain in the cheapest, poorest paid paper labor country in the world, and today informs us she will "accept" our grain at "that" price or we must pay her the "gold"—as named in the bond—and she will buy the grain over there.

That is how the "price" is fixed in London to New York, Chicago, Omaha and Bogtown crossroads. How is payment made? Don't Europe pay us gold for grain and meat and cotton? No, Europe does not pay us "gold." On the contrary, while we send abroad a thousand million of dollars' worth of products a year, instead of getting pay we send some gold and silver along with the goods.

What! and get nothing in return? Precisely. We get "nothing," but the interest coupons clipped from the bonds held abroad, which clipping in no degree reduces the principal pay the debt, but after we have annually poured our thousand million dollars' worth of products into the lap or maw of London for one hundred years, we find that this entire vast export has not paid the interest, and the debt has grown larger by the sum so unpaid.

But look here, the Republican party has been telling us that this vast excess of exports constitutes a "balance of trade" in "our favor." Is not this true? And if so, how do you reconcile

HAULING DOWN THE FLAG.

At the behest of Great Britain, President McKinley has hauled down the American flag from a strip of Alaskan territory twenty miles wide and one hundred miles long.

In this strip of American territory purchased from Russia thirty-three years ago, there are American mines and American miners, American farmers, American sawmills and American lumber camps. They have all been turned over to England, lock, stock and barrel, as a gift by his imperial majesty, the Republican president.

Let us see how much of a gift it was. The very territory turned over to England by McKinley was leased from Russia for a term of twenty years by the Hudson Bay Company of Canada, long previous to the purchase of Alaska by the United States. The face of this contract and fifty years later, William McKinley presents to Great Britain the land which that kingdom had previously leased from Russia.

We are not surprised at McKinley's action. It is in line with his policy in other directions. We simply desire to lay the matter before the people—his subjects—in its true light. We would also commend to the earnest attention of all true-minded Americans, of whatever party, race or color, the scrupulous manner in which President McKinley upholds the platform of his party.

This platform says: "We reassert the Monroe doctrine in its full extent and we reaffirm the right of the United States to give the doctrine effect by responding to the appeals of any American state for friendly intervention in case of European encroachment. We have not interfered and shall not interfere with the existing possessions of any European power in this hemisphere, those possessions must not, on any pretext, be rendered less secure, and we look forward to the eventual withdrawal of the European power from this hemisphere, and to the ultimate union of all of the English-speaking part of the continent by the free consent of its inhabitants."

With this platform in his mind, but not in his heart, President McKinley violated every word of it by his gift of American territory to England.

Both England and Canada had recognized the Russian boundary between them and Alaska for 40 years before the purchase of the territory by the United States. England now claims what we bought from Russia, and our patriotic president hauls down our flag and evacuates without a word.

There is no equivocation about the treaty between England and Russia, or that between England and the United States. Each plainly and explicitly states that "the boundary shall follow the windings of the coast." This agreement was lived up to for 30 years by England—until the accession of McKinley.

What may we expect next? The cession of counties along the St. Lawrence, or a slice of Montana or Dakota? Of what value is the American flag without an American backbone in the white house to uphold it?

"HE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US --" "SO HE MUST BE GOOD!"



We assume to own the Philippines by a two-year-old treaty with Spain. We have sent an army to hold it against its inhabitants; yet on our own continent we have shamefully abandoned that which we purchased under a cold-blooded, clear-headed business treaty 33 years ago.

Bar the flag with the cross of St. George and let the hybrid banner float over the United States of England—hereafter's Chicago-American.

THOUGHTS FROM RUSKIN.

Faithful prayer always implies correlative exertion. There is only one place where a man may be nobly thoughtless—his death-bed. No thinking should ever be left to be done there.

God always gives us strength and sense enough for what He wants us to do. If we either tire ourselves, or puzzle ourselves, it is our own fault.

Surely no one can always know what is right. Yes, you always can for today; and if you do what you see of it today, you will see more tomorrow. No one can ask honestly or hopelessly to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.

There is no music in a "rest" that I know of, but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude; but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest, too.

BRYAN OR MCKINLEY.

The middle-of-the-roads in Nebraska are demoralized. Their state convention at Grand Island has proved to be a boomerang and it has flown back and killed its inventors. The honest men in that crowd are repudiating the whole business. The evidence of Republican management and Republican money was too strong to be resisted. All the true reformers among them are coming back to the regular party organization. As between Bryan and McKinley they will choose Bryan every time. The middle-of-the-road movement has already spent its force.

There will not be a corporal's guard of the malcontents this fall. They will not carry a township in the state. The people will vote for Bryan or McKinley and will not waste their time on side issues.

THE GORED OX.

The same papers that were lampooning Carl Schurz four years ago because of his refusal to swallow 10 to 1 are now devoting columns of eulogy to his backsliding. But all they say cannot make less convincing the arguments of four years ago, proving the folly of following the free silver statesman—Republican paper.

And the same papers that lampooned a Senator four months ago and called him an imbecile and a blundering old idiot, now say that he is a conservative, intelligent and patriotic statesman. The reason is that the senator has recently said that he would support McKinley for president, although he said last winter that on account of the president's course in the Philippines the destruction of the American republic would begin with the administration of Wm. McKinley.

Outstanding Ears. The disfigurement of outstanding ears should be checked in early childhood, otherwise it is apt to be an obstinate matter to overcome. Various simple little expedients may be resorted to in order to accomplish the end aimed at. For instance, a broad elastic strap or webbing band, passed from the lower part of the back of the head obliquely across the ears to the top of the brow, will help to conquer this disfigurement. This band can be worn at night or for an hour or two during the day, or as an alternative there is the special ear cap which has been invented with the object of encouraging the ears to lie close against the head. The mullin caps which years ago babies used to wear acted in a great measure as preventives against protruding ears.

A French engineer is trying to supply air in such a way to machinery as to make it serve as a lubricator.

THE CELESTIAL CAPITAL

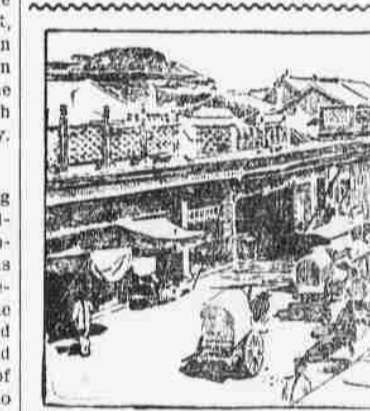
A Graphic Description of Pekin's Streets and Buildings.

The city of Pekin is by no means the least remarkable of the sights of China. It is in every respect a contrast to the other capitals of the world. Pekin comprises in reality three distinct townships. The first, known as the Chinese city, lies to the south, while adjoining it is the larger Tartar city, which encloses the smaller Imperial, or "Purple Forbidden City," containing the palaces and royal demesne. Though only elevated to the position of Celestial capital in 1421, Pekin possesses a history which dates from over a thousand years back, and its antiquity is evident from its faded grandeur and decreased population.

It is impossible in the space allotted here to enter into all the details of the history of Pekin, and so imperfect are its records that such an account would be impossible, with any degree of exactness. When and by whom the city was founded is a mystery. Pekin is a very ancient city. Centuries before the Christian era it was the capital of the Kingdom of Yen, but when this kingdom was overthrown by the Tsin dynasty in 222 B. C., the seat of government was removed elsewhere. About 938 A. D. it again became the capital of the Kitan dynasty. In 1215 it was captured by Genghis Khan and in 1264 became the residence of Kublai Khan. The native Mongol dynasty, however, who succeeded the Mongol dynasty, removed the court to Nankin, but the third emperor of the Ming dynasty in 1421 once more made Pekin the Imperial residence. The city was repeatedly pillaged; its population slaughtered, its defenses razed, and its sacred temples defiled. Of all the cities of China none appear to have been the scene of so many successes and misfortunes.

The Tartar city is planned on a more imposing scale than the Chinese, but its many fine buildings and gorgeous temples have mostly fallen into a state of ruin. Among the most noteworthy buildings in this enclosure is the Taungli Yamen, or foreign office, established after the ratification of the treaty of Tientsin in 1858. A one-story building resembling a temple rather than a government office in appearance. In the southeast corner of the Tartar city are the foreign legations, clustered together, each surrounded by a high wall, where reside the ministers accredited to the court of Pekin by the powers.

The Imperial city, lying in the center of that above described is regarded by the Chinese as sacred ground on which none but the elect may tread. This holy of holies is of considerable extent. It is strongly enclosed, the walls having a circumference of six miles, and contains a series of palaces and imperial temples and buildings, most of which have not been explored.



A STREET IN THE TARTAR CITY.

BAD INTENT DISPROVED.

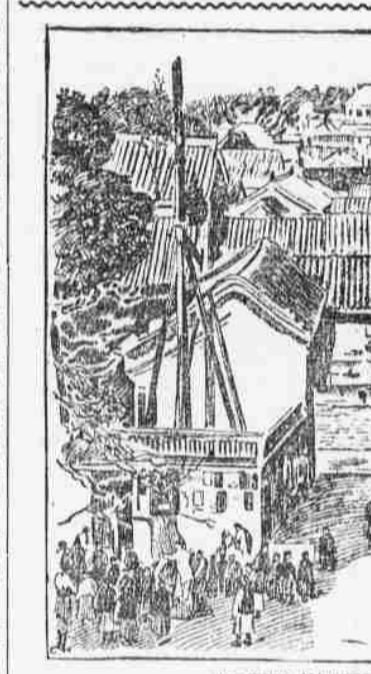
Expert Shooting by a Cowboy Changes a Charge. "Jack" Vance, a cowboy from the ranch of the Butte Creek Cattle company, was on trial at Alliance, Neb., on a charge of shooting at a brakeman on the Burlington railway with intent to kill him. He had received his pay a few days before and was engaged at the time of shooting in the picturesque pastime of painting the country red.

Vance vehemently denied any intent to perforate the brakeman. He told the court that, while it was true that he did take out his revolver and shoot after the brakeman had pushed him off the train, he was merely giving a pre-arranged signal. He and a friend had been down the road a few miles and wanted to ride back to the nearest station to the ranch. Realizing that if they were found by any of the train crew they would be put off, they had arranged that if anyone was put off the train he should notify his partner by firing his revolver at once. The brakeman, with visions of what he truly believed was a narrow escape from death, shook his head, and the judge looked unbelieving. Vance's cowboy friend corroborated the story but seeing that his tale failed to receive credence, the defendant asked the court to please step outside. The judge asked what for. "I'll prove my innocence, your honor," Vance said. The court was curious and went outside, so did the sheriff, lawyers, and spectators. Vance pulled out his revolver, and, holding a postage stamp between the fingers of his left hand, clipped off each corner in succession. Next he asked a spectator to suspend a hickory nut from a thread. Walking off thirty feet he wheeled, and at the first shot he cut the thread. Taking six ticks he placed them loosely in a piece of wood. This he placed against a post twenty-five yards away. Borrowing a watch from a bystander, he opened the case for a mirror, shot with his back turned to the mark, drove each tack into the wood without a miss. The brakeman had been looking on in open-mouthed wonder. As Vance concluded, the brakeman stepped up to the judge, and, tapping him on the arm, said: "Yes, yer honor, I guess I was mistaken. That man was not shooting at me."—Denver Times.

Benefit from Sandbags. A curious bit of adaptation to circumstances may be seen in summer among the cattle of the swamp lands along the Mississippi. From July to mid-September blood-sucking insects—mosquitoes, flies, gnats and so on—are so bad their cattle are sometimes in danger of their lives. So are people unless they make smudges—that is to say, first so quickly smothered they fill the air with clouds of smoke—and thus drive away the pests. The cattle soon learn the use and value of the smudges.

By Europeans. Indeed, except on the few occasions when the emperor has granted an audience to the foreign ministers in Pekin, the "Purple Forbidden City" has never been trodden by "barbarian" feet. The only detailed description of the "Forbidden City" is given by Dr. S. Wells Williams in his "Middle Kingdom." He says that in the great tower above the south gate of the enclosure is a huge gong, which is struck whenever the emperor passes through. Here the imperial ruler receives his troops, whom they return in triumph, and here he confers gifts upon vassal potentates and viceroys. Passing through this gate one finds himself in a large court, where a small stream is spanned by five marble bridges. These bridges cross over into a second court, which is paved with marble and flanked by pillared corridors and porticos. At the head of this court is a superb marble structure, known as the Gate of Extensive Peace, 110 feet high. It is a sort of balcony where the emperor on New Year's day and other festive occasions receives the homage of his courtiers.

Ascending a stairway and passing another gate, one reaches the Tranquil Palace of Heaven, in which is the imperial council chamber, and wherein candidates for office are presented to the sovereign. This is the richest,



ENTRANCE TO THE FORBIDDEN CITY.

bidden City are the gardens appropriated for the use of the inmates of harems—the wives of the emperor, the eunuchs, and other attendants. These

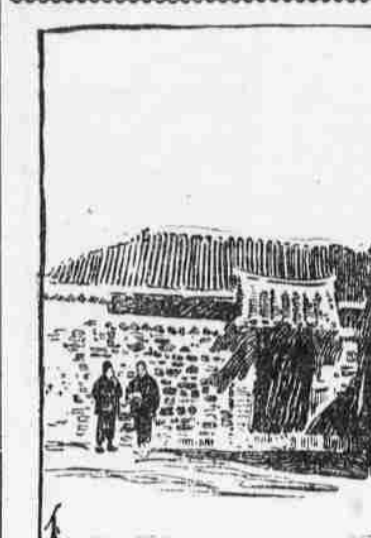
gardens are adorned with pavilions, temples, and beautiful groves of trees, interspersed with canals, fountains, and other ornamental artifices. The walled imperial precinct is a veritable city of the Arabian Nights, and its truthful annals might compose many a volume of fascinating and romantic interest. It is surrounded by a deep moat, and the eastern part of it contains, among other buildings, the offices of the cabinet and the treasury. North of these offices is the so-called Hall of Intense Thought, where periodical sacrifices are made to Confucius and other ages, and near by is the Hall of the Literary Abyss—in other words, the library—which publishes from time to time a catalogue of the best Chinese literature up to date. At the north end of the eastern division are numerous palaces and buildings occupied by princes of the blood royal and their relatives and families. In this same quarter is a small temple to

SUMMER COURTSHIP.



at once to prevent rust. Iron kettles often gather a thick coating of rust from standing in damp places, or from not being properly dried. To Clean Ironware. Pots and kettles, also all iron ware used in cooking, should be thoroughly washed with hot water in which washing soda has been dissolved. This will remove the greasy mixture that adheres to the iron surface, and an iron dish cloth will materially aid the process. If any substance adheres to the inside of the vessel, place it on the stove with hot water, in which the soda has been dissolved, and let it boil hard for an hour. After being thoroughly washed, it should be dried

which the emperor comes at regular intervals to perform devotions before the tablets of his ancestors. There are upwards of 200 palaces in the two enclosures of the Forbidden City and the Imperial City. Much gorgeousness is assembled within a small area, but not even the sacred dwelling of the emperor himself has modern plumbing, and the conveniences deemed essential to comfort in Oriental countries are conspicuously absent in the royal domiciles and other build-



ENTRANCE TO THE FORBIDDEN CITY.

ings. Everywhere there is gilded squalor and dirt thinly covered up. If the Europeans make their way into the prohibited quarters, there will be such a housecleaning as has not been dreamed of for thousands of years in the private quarters of yellow royalty. How some of the missionary wives would relish getting at the muss with brooms and scrubbing brushes, soap and dusters.

BOY'S DOG, SHEP.

Kansas City Policeman 'Tou Big-Hearted to Kill Him.

A boy about ten years old went to the central police station in Kansas City, Kan., one day last week, leading a fine shepherd dog by a short piece of rope tied to his collar. The boy's face was red and swollen and he was crying. "Well, well, well, what's the matter here?" asked a big policeman, stooping down and looking into the boy's face. It seemed like a long time before he could stop crying. "Please, sir," he sobbed, "my mother is too poor to pay for a licensed dog. She and I brought him here to have you kill him." Then he broke out with another wall that was heard all through the city building. Shep stood there mute and motionless, looking up into the face of his young master. A policeman took out his handkerchief to blow his nose and the desk sergeant went into the hall, absent-mindedly whistling a tune which nobody ever heard before, while the captain remembered that he must telephone somebody. Then Chief McFarland led the boy to the door, and, patting him on the head, said kindly: "There, little fellow, don't cry any more; run home with your dog. I wouldn't kill him." "Oh, thank you, sir," they were tears of joy now. He bounded into the street and ran off towards his home with Shep prancing along and jumping up and trying to kiss the boy's face. It was hard to tell which was the happiest, the boy, or the dog.—Kansas City Star.

Comment for Marble.

To fasten putty suitable for carriage painters' use the following comment: Sock plaster of Paris in a saturated solution of alum in water; dry and bake in an oven; mix with water and apply. It sets very firmly.

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Pekin's Great Age.

Readers interested in the stirring drama that is now in progress in Pekin should remember that for over 600 years that has been the residential town of the Chinese Imperial family. But its history dates many centuries further back. There are traces innumerable of the vast plains it covered, and which surround it, that the town of today, itself a huge monument of antiquity, rests upon the remains of others which have crumbled bit by bit into the dust.